

# THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE.

Published Daily (except Monday) and Weekly.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—IN ADVANCE:  
Daily, one year, mail postpaid.....\$7.00  
" six months " " " 3.50  
" three " " " 1.75  
Weekly, one year, " " " 2.00  
" six months, " " " 1.00  
Ten copies, one year, mail postpaid.....15.00  
No name entered without payment, and no  
paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

By Telegraph.

## NOON REPORTS.

Lynch Law.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—John Diggins, a negro in the employ of James T. Schiffly, near Darneston, Md., who on Saturday night, during the absence of Mr. Schiffly, brutally outraged and maltreated Mrs. Schiffly, compelling her to remain with him until 4:30 Sunday morning, was captured near Mechanicsville last night at Rockville. About 4 o'clock this morning forty or fifty men surrounded the jail and demanded the prisoner. On being refused they broke open the door and took Diggins out and carried him up the road towards Germantown. On arriving at a point a short distance from town, a noose was put around his neck and the rope was thrown across the limb of a tree and willing hands lifted the body from the ground. The crowd then quietly dispersed, leaving the body hanging. Diggins made a full confession to the Sheriff before the jail was forced.

Racing.

LONDON, July 27.—The first day of the Goodwood meeting was a race for the Goodwood stakes, which was won by Mr. R. Jardine's 4 year old brown Colt Reveller; W. J. Crawford's 3 year old Chestnut Colt, Edelweiss, second; same owner's four years old Bay Colt, Bay Archer, 3rd; nine year old.

SARATOGA, July 27.—The weather is warm with a Southwesterly wind and light clouds. The track is dusty but the attendance is good. The first race, one mile, Lake Blackburn was such a favorite over Turfman that no pools could be laid over Lake Blackburn won easily; Turfman second; time 1:43.

Second race 1½ miles, Col. Sprague won; Franklin 2nd; Mary Anderson, 3rd; time 2:43. Third race, Saratoga stakes for two years old, 1½ of a mile; Cricketton won; Brambleton, 2nd; By the Way 3rd; time 1:47. Fourth race, selling race, mile and a furlong, Warfield won; Dank, 2nd; Governor Hampton, 3rd; time 1:58.

## Foreign Items.

LONDON, July 27.—The Bolton cotton operatives, who recently threatened a strike which would involve 4,000,000 quidies and 10,000 persons, held a secret meeting last night but refused to give the result of their deliberations to the press. It is understood, however, they have decided not to strike.

A Paris dispatch announces another heavy fall on the Bourse, owing to the threatening aspect of affairs in the East. On the rejection of Mr. Tottenham's motion that the House of Commons, the compensation bill was read the third time and finally passed.

## Shooting and Hanging.

CINCINNATI, July 27.—A Nashville (Tennessee) special says:—"Horace Shoemaker on Saturday evening last shot and killed in a most unprovoked manner W. M. Tigert, in Ninth District, Montgomery county. A double-barreled shot gun was the weapon used."

Last Thursday, at Dover, in Stewart county, a masked mob took George Washington (colored) from jail, where he was confined for a murder committed five weeks ago, and hanged him.

## MIDNIGHT REPORTS.

Suffocated in a Coal Mine.

COALPORT, PA., July 27.—At 11 o'clock last night Jonathan Wesley, superintendent, Frank Williman inside boss, and John Reese, district superintendent, all of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, descended into the Keely Run Colliery to examine the ventilation. Nothing further was heard of them until this morning when it was discovered that the gangways were choked with black damp and the men cut off from the open air. A rescuing party had been at work since dawn trying unsuccessfully to break through the deadly damp. A dozen miners have thus far been taken out overcome by the foul air, and turned over to the physicians. There is no hope entertained that the imprisoned men are alive. They all have families. The most intense excitement prevails about the mine, and hundreds of people have gathered there. All back in the neighborhood has been suspended.

LATER.—The three men who were cut off by the black damp in the Keely Run Colliery today were found at one o'clock, all dead.

## Murderous Assault.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Last night Edward Hogan of 41 Columbia street, Brooklyn, quarreled with his wife. Her sister Mrs. Burns interfered, whereupon Hogan attacked her with a razor and inflicted wounds which will possibly prove fatal. He then ran down stairs and being questioned by a young man named Thompson, who was standing there, about the trouble with his wife, Hogan attacked the questioner fiercely and cut him so that he will die. The wounded man and Hogan were taken to the hospital and Hogan arrested.

Death from Hydrophobia.

NASHVILLE, July 27.—Milton Story, 21 years of age, died at Thompson's Station, on the Nashville and Decatur Railroad, 25 miles south of Nashville, last Sunday night, of hydrophobia resulting from the bite of a dog last March.

At Brandeis, Greenbrier Station, Robertson County, Saturday, Ben Webster was mortally wounded with a stone thrown by Tom Jones. Webster was one of the most substantial citizens of the county.

# THE RALEIGH NEWS.

VOL. XVII.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1880.

NO. 118.

## Foreign.

LONDON, July 27.—A Berlin dispatch to the *Times* says: It is hoped here that the letter reported by the Paris *Rappel* to have been sent by Queen Victoria to the Sultan, will help to bring about a peaceful solution of the Eastern question. The *National Zeitung* says: Turkish statesmen must have lost every particle of common sense if they do not pay the full attention to words from such an influential quarter.

A Constantinople dispatch to the *Times* says: The Porte has discovered through one of its agents abroad, that England confidentially sounded the Powers on the subject of the naval demonstration, but the intelligence caused no alarm. Abderrahman Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is reported to have said that any demonstration of the kind would simply have the effect of exciting the Albanians to energetic action, and the naval authorities believe that a hostile fleet could not inflict much real injury, so long as the Dardanelles are properly protected by forts and torpedo boats.

The Sultan is guided chiefly by the fear of immediate consequences, and his fears, together with all other influences around him, tend to make him offer dogged resistance.

Continental newspapers seem to make no question that Queen Victoria has written a letter to the Sultan, but judging from the analysis of the letter published by the Paris *Rappel*, it appears highly improbable that it was either written or authorized by the Queen.

## Death by Lightning.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 27.—During a thunder storm this afternoon, Mrs. Lumsden, residing on Masonboro Sound, seven miles distant, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. She was in bed sick at the time.

Heavy rains continue in this section and planters complain of damage to cotton. About one and a half inches fell here between two and half past three o'clock this afternoon.

## The Fasting Fool.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Dr. Tanner is in improved spirits to-day, and none of yesterday's unfavorable symptoms are manifested. From mid-night until noon he drank only half pint of water. He enters confidently upon the 30th day of his fast. At half past 1 o'clock Dr. Tanner fell into sleep, and the physicians declined to make the usual daily examination as to pulse, &c., until late in the afternoon.

## Virginia Democrats.

RICHMOND, VA., July 27.—The Democratic Convention of this (third Congressional) District met at Ashland to-day, and on the second ballot nominated Capt. Geo. D. Wise to represent the district in the 47th Congress. Capt. Wise is a nephew of the late Gov. Henry A. Wise, and is now Commonwealth's Attorney of the city of Richmond.

## Gen. Hancock.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—By direction of the President, Major General W. S. Hancock, of the United States Army, in addition to his present duties has been assigned to the command of the Department of the South during the temporary absence of Brigadier-General C. C. Augur on detached service in this city.

## WINE AND LIQUORS.

A. W. FRAPS,  
RALEIGH, N. C.,  
—AGENT FOR—

TOM COOPER'S  
LAUREL VALLEY  
CENTENNIAL OLD RYE  
—AND—

Wheat Whisky.

A large lot always on hand, from two to four years old, universally acknowledged to be the

FINEST WHISKY MADE IN THE SOUTH

Persons wishing STRICTLY PURE SPIRITS, for medical or other purposes, can get any size package, from 3 to 50 gallons, by addressing

T. N. COOPER,  
Eagle Mills P. O.,  
Iredell County, N. C.

je22-tas1.

LAGER BEER

I respectfully call the attention of my friends, patrons and the public generally of the South to

MY NEW, UNADULTERATED AND

HEALTHY LAGER,

brewed purely of malt and hops, by the Vienna method and expressly for exportation.

JACOB SEIGEL,  
2315 German street Baltimore, Md

jan 21 '81

Production Doubled. Again Doubled

Jan 2 '81

# THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.

L. L. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

RALEIGH, N. C.

WEDNESDAY.....JULY 28, 1880.

THE STATE CANVASS.

Gov. JARVIS, Democratic candidate for Governor, will address the people as follows:

At Clinton, Sampson County, Saturday, July 31st.

At Kenansville, Duplin County, Tuesday, day, August 3d.

At Jacksonville, Onslow County, Wednesday, August 4th.

At Trenton, Jones County, Thursday, August 5th.

At Kinston, Lenoir County, Saturday, August 7th.

Some other of the State Canvassers will be with him at all of these appointments.

## JOINT DISCUSSION.

There will be joint discussions by Gov. JARVIS and Judge BUXTON, the Democratic and Republican candidates for Governor at the following places:

Jacksonville, Onslow County, August 4th.

Trenton, Jones County, August 5th

Kinston, Lenoir County, August 7th.

## COL. KENAN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Attorney-General KENAN will address the people at

Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, Friday, July 30th.

Griffins, Nash county, Thursday, August 5th.

Superintendent SCARBOROUGH will also speak at Meadow on the 16th.

## WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

To appreciate what has been lost to the State by long neglect to establish a good school system, let us see what might have been accomplished. The best test of what can be done, is what has been done under similar circumstances. To estimate our loss with something like accuracy, attention is asked to what has been done under the same, or a similar condition of things, in other countries. And to-day let us take as an example a country where the experiment has been fully tried and under conditions which seemed at first to be singularly auspicious. We refer to Scotland. We the rather place this country first, because a large part of our population are of Scottish extraction, and have a just pride in the land of their forefathers.

There is no country where nature has done so little, and man has done so much as in Scotland. It has a climate bleak and inhospitable; it had a population by nature fierce, turbulent, warlike, and disinclined, beyond all others, to the arts of peace. But a few generations since, its condition seemed and was regarded by some of her most loyal sons as utterly hopeless. FLETCHER, of Saltoun, who loved his country with a filial affection, gives the following picture of the manners of her people: "At country weddings, markets, burials and other-like public occasions, both men and women are to be seen perpetually drunk, blaspheming and fighting together." Nay, more, despairing of any melioration of their condition by their own voluntary action, he proposed the plan of selling the people into slavery, that they might be redeemed by its stern discipline.

The picture presented by the above extract is a frightful one. Had the people quietly resigned themselves to this condition of things, our Scottish friends in the Cape Fear and Pee Dee country would be as prompt to blush for such a descent as they are now proud to own it. But a short time after the publication of FLETCHER's pamphlet, Parliament passed the Act for the Settlement of Schools. Glance forward for a generation or two, and it will be found that more had been done in Scotland than was ever accomplished in any country in the same space of time. By the silent but beneficent agency of these schools the country was revolutionized. In agriculture she stood in advance of all nations; in the arts in the very first rank. The land everywhere teemed with whatever was necessary for subsistence and comfort; while her factories poured forth the products of skill and taste. In every branch of science she boasted a galaxy of great names. In literature she shone without rival; HUME and ROBERTSON illustrated her genius in history; ADAM SMITH at once founded and put the capstone upon a new science—political economy; REID and STEWART were the accepted exponents of intellectual philosophy. At the same time BURNS was giving to the world his immortal songs—the most genuine, exquisite and delightful of all the effusions of lyric genius. In the moral and religious condition of the people the change was simply marvelous. The Scotch had become the most sober, moral and religious people in Europe. In the business of life the

Scotchman outstripped all competitors. "Wherever," says MACAULAY, in one of his speeches, "a Scotchman went, he carried with him signs of the moral and intellectual cultivation which he had received. If he had a shop, he had the best trade in the street; if he enlisted in the army he soon became a non-commissioned officer. \* \* \* \* \* The complaint was that wherever he came he got more than his share; that when he mixed with Englishmen and Irishmen, he rose to the top like oil on water. Such was the result of the system of State education when it had been in force for only one generation."

"A BOON FROM HEAVEN," was what Judge BUXTON pronounced the CANDY Constitution. Reminded that at the time this bayonet constitution was forced upon the people, about 20,000 of the best citizens of the State were disfranchised, he told the people of Cumberland that "that was the very reason it was so good a Constitution;" that our own people would have been blinded by their passions and prejudices if they had exercised an influence in making it. Probably military rule was "a boon" to Judge BUXTON. It gave him his seat on the bench and a good salary for these fifteen years. But it came nigh ruining the people, who are beginning once more to prosper under a Constitution of their own making, which Judge BUXTON did his utmost to defeat.

**TO MAKE THE GENERAL PROSPERITY SURE,** we have only to keep on in the conservative path upon which we entered six years ago, and to confirm by the election of General HANCOCK that Democratic ascendancy in the councils of the Government under which we have prospered so steadily ever since the culmination of Republican misrule was reached in the tremendous financial revolution of 1873.

## NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

NEW YORK, July 26, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS.—Another day out of the city! Another inhalation of sea breezes! I am in danger of following the prevailing fashion of running away from the brick and mortar, and heat and bustle of the city. After church yesterday I took the Staten Island boat at the Battery, to fulfil a promise made to Mr. Joseph C. Everett to dine with him. I found him in quite a little colony of North Carolinians. First, himself; his wife and three little children. Then Dr. Scales and his wife; and thirdly, Major Barrow and wife. Mrs. Everett is a daughter of my old friend, Col. John C. McLaurin, of Laurel Hill, and Mrs. Scales a daughter of another old friend, Robert M. Sloan, of Greensboro. And all of them, males, females and children, North Carolinians. It did not require the delightful sea breeze to make this a refreshing atmosphere, but that sea breeze was there, thrown in for good measure. Staten Island is a very picturesque suburb of New York, its only drawback being the mosquitoes, and they had made their mark upon the children. It is easy of access, requiring very little more time to get to business than I devote, and the sail is invigorating at this season of the year—what it may be in winter, I cannot say—but the island is, for some reason, far less popular and fashionable than formerly, and property is greatly depreciated in value. After a day of enjoyment, another delightful sail brought me back to the city; and such a change! The boat was crowded both ways, as were the various Coney Island, Rockaway and other boats, which we passed in the bay. Among the many hundreds of faces there was not one that I had ever seen before.

In passing through the once fashionable "Battery," no longer fashionable though restored to much of its former beauty, I saw for the first time in years, the house in which Mr. Robert Donaldson first resided after removing from Fayetteville, his native place. Then the wealth and fashion of the city was congregated in that neighborhood; State and Greenwich streets, lower Broadway, and the Bowling Green. Now, there is not a vestige of the former inhabitants, but in their stead the lowest sort of folks. As a fair sample of the whole, a low tavern and a lager beer saloon have taken the place of the elegant residence in which I saw Mr. Donaldson, and his accomplished wife, a daughter of Judge Gaston, some forty-odd years ago. And Greenwich street! it cannot be described, but needs to be seen on a Sunday afternoon. Mr. Donaldson afterwards removed up the Hudson, and made there the most beautiful place on all the length of that noble river. It became the "show place" of the Hudson, and Mr. Donaldson told me that he was obliged to sell it because it took up all his time to show it to his friends and their friends who brought letters of introduction. He retired to a plainer but fine estate, "Edgewater," where he and his wife died a few years ago. He was a man of fine taste, in literature and art, and a handsome couple that he and his wife would not be found in ten thousand. They retained their affection for North Carolina—as who that ever lived failed to do?—and transmitted it to their children, as I had reason to know during a visit there of a couple of days twenty years ago.

It was a remarkable fact that struck us in our ride and ramble through Greenwood Cemetery last week, that of the many splendid and costly monuments and tombs and vaults that were pointed out to us by our Irish driver, there was not one of any historic character; they were all of men who had made their own fame and fortune, this one as a silk merchant, that as a banker, a third as an editor, a fourth as a hotel-keeper, fifth as a retailer of soda-water, and even a sixth as a notorious gambler to whom a monument was erected by a pious daughter, noted for her wealth and charities. Of course there are graves of great men and good men there; but they are not made conspicuous by any such splendid columns as to call for the notice of a guide through the streets of the dead. A passion for display would seem to be the characteristic of the "self-

made"—quiet simplicity that of the consciously great and good.

Since that visit I have been reading a little book entitled "The Manliness of Christ," by Thos. Hughes, the very popular English author of "Tom Brown's School Days," and "Tom Brown at Oxford" in which I find some apt reflections. He says: "Public opinion in our day has been jubilant over the success of those who have started in life penniless and have made large fortunes. Indeed, this particular class of self-made men is the one which we have been of late invited to honor. Before doing so, however, we shall have to ask with some care by what methods the fortune has been made?" \* \* \* \* \* I remember hearing, years ago, of an old merchant who, on his death-bed, divided the results of long years of labor among his sons. "It is little enough, my boys," were almost his last words, "but there isn't a dirty shilling in the whole of it." He had been a successful man too, though not in the "self-made" sense; for his ideal had been, not to make money, but to keep clean hands."

Far be it from me to object to people who thus "make" themselves. It is the glory of our age and institutions and country that such things can be. It is only the worshipping of their creators by such self-made men that we deplore. No, a little more: the world is too much given to falling down at the same throne of wealth, no matter how gained.

I am indebted to a friend for an epigram by Gov. Manly—in his younger days, I suppose, though I think he retained his wit and geniality to the last—on the marriage of a Mr. Graves to a Miss Graves:

"The graves, 'tis said,  
Shall yield their dead,  
When the last trumpet shakes the skies.  
But, if God please,  
From Graves like these  
A dozen living souls shall rise."

And my friend adds, "judging by the tax list of Caswell county, North Carolina, it is pleased Providence to fulfil this prophecy unto the third and fourth generations." The above may fairly be classed with the well known *jeu d'esprit* of Swain and Dodge. H.

## Gossip from Gotham.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

NEW YORK, July 25, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS.—Another day out of the city! Another inhalation of sea breezes! I am in danger of following the prevailing fashion of running away from the brick and mortar, and heat and bustle of the city. After church yesterday I took the Staten Island boat at the Battery, to fulfil a promise made to Mr. Joseph C. Everett to dine with him. I found him in quite a little colony of North Carolinians. First, himself; his wife and three little children. Then Dr. Scales and his wife; and thirdly, Major Barrow and wife. Mrs. Everett is a daughter of my old friend, Col. John C. McLaurin, of Laurel Hill, and Mrs. Scales a daughter of another old friend, Robert M. Sloan, of Greensboro. And all of them, males, females and children, North Carolinians. It did not require the delightful sea breeze to make this a refreshing atmosphere, but that sea breeze was there, thrown in for good measure. Staten Island is a very picturesque suburb of New York, its only drawback being the mosquitoes, and they had made their mark upon the children. It is easy of access, requiring very little more time to get to business than I devote, and the sail is invigorating at this season of the year—what it may be in winter, I cannot say—but the island is, for some reason, far less popular and fashionable than formerly, and property is greatly depreciated in value. After a day of enjoyment, another delightful sail brought me back to the city; and such a change! The boat was crowded both ways, as were the various Coney Island, Rockaway and other boats, which we passed in the bay. Among the many hundreds of faces there was not one that I had ever seen before.

In passing through the once fashionable "Battery," no longer fashionable though restored to much of its former beauty, I saw for the first time in years, the house in which Mr. Robert Donaldson first resided after removing from Fayetteville, his native place. Then the wealth and fashion of the city was congregated in that neighborhood; State and Greenwich streets, lower Broadway, and the Bowling Green. Now, there is not a vestige of the former inhabitants, but in their stead the lowest sort of folks. As a fair sample of the whole, a low tavern and a lager beer saloon have taken the place of the elegant residence in which I saw Mr. Donaldson, and his accomplished wife, a daughter of Judge Gaston, some forty-odd years ago. And Greenwich street! it cannot be described, but needs to be seen on a Sunday afternoon. Mr. Donaldson afterwards removed up the Hudson, and made there the most beautiful place on all the length of that noble river. It became the "show place" of the Hudson, and Mr. Donaldson told me that he was obliged to sell it because it took up all his time to show it to his friends and their friends who brought letters of introduction. He retired to a plainer but fine estate, "Edgewater," where he and his wife died a few years ago. He was a man of fine taste, in literature and art, and a handsome couple that he and his wife would not be found in ten thousand. They retained their affection for North Carolina—as who that ever lived failed to do?—and transmitted it to their children, as I had reason to know during a visit there of a couple of days twenty years ago.

It was a remarkable fact that struck us in our ride and ramble through Greenwood Cemetery last week, that of the many splendid and costly monuments and tombs and vaults that were pointed out to us by our Irish driver, there was not one of any historic character; they were all of men who had made their own fame and fortune, this one as a silk merchant, that as a banker, a third as an editor, a fourth as a hotel-keeper, fifth as a retailer of soda-water, and even a sixth as a notorious gambler to whom a monument was erected by a pious daughter, noted for her wealth and charities. Of course there are graves of great men and good men there; but they are not made conspicuous by any such splendid columns as to call for the notice of a guide through the streets of the dead. A passion for display would seem to be the characteristic of the "self-

## WAIFS:

No woman, however nervous, has a right to sleep up her husband from a sound sleep to tell him on inquiring what's the matter, "Nothing, only I wanted to know if you were awake."

Down by the river side they met;

Sweet Romeo and Juliet;

Her hand in his he placed and said;

"Sweet Juliet, I would thee wed."

"Indeed?" she quiered, "Ah! let's go;

Get in this boat. Oh! Romeo, oh!"

The village politician who is supposed to receive and pay the money that is sorted out to his district for a campaign becomes a momentary dignitary. He saves most of the money for his private purposes and builds a big flagstaff on the top of his house. During the campaign he tells the bummers of the village, as well as the honest people who are fools enough to listen to him, that he will make it all right with them. He does not gain a vote, but he pays off his mortgage on his house and is considered to be a great man.

## Our Western Wonders.

[Traveler's Letter to New York Tribune, 26th.]

CLOUDLAND, N. C., July 13.—Thirty-two miles from Johnson City the lofty peak of Roan Mountain lifts itself into air 6,367 feet above the sea, 200 feet higher than Mount Washington. So steady is the upward climb that it takes twelve hours of riding for one to go over the intervening thirty-two miles that bring one to Roan. But the ride is one of great interest. Crossing a spur of the Unaka Mountains, threading a brook whose bed often forms a road, now looking down a steep precipice, and then up the lofty trunks of trees, whose boles are 100 feet high, turning sharp curves, where the danger of an overturn gives a wonderful zest to the beauty of the landscape, with new mountain and new valleys continually coming into sight, with clouds now below and now above us, riding in an open wagon through two showers, we at last arrived at the top of Roan.

The prospect is magnificent; the grandest scenery in the United States east of the Yosemite. Over 100 mountain tops, not one of them less than 4,000 feet in height, are in full sight. This uplift in the heart of the Alleghanies, the Unaka range to the north, the Blue Ridge to the south, is declared by Professor Gray of Harvard, to be "the most beautiful mountain east of the Rockies." The flora on its sides changes with its increasing altitude. Chestnuts, sycamores and maples clothe the base of the mountains, yellow birches and magnificient wild cherries line its sides, and beeches, alders, fir balsams and immense groups of rhododendrons crown all but the very crest. On the top are 1,500 acres of the richest mould; the winds sweep the crest too fiercely for trees. Here botanists love to come to study mountain flora. Professors Gibbs and Goodale of Harvard have left us, but seven other scientists remain to seek health and to study science. Here they find mountain heather, superb groups of rhododendrons, azaleas and other shrubs and grasses that can be found nowhere else in America. They will grow at lower altitudes or on the same height in other places.

Everything here is on a grand scale, corresponding to the view from these mountain tops. This tract of land is owned by General Wilder, of Chattanooga, and is eight miles long by thirty-two wide. It is packed with mountains so close as it is possible for mountains to stand and not interfere with each other. Why, our landlord, that he may have room enough for his guests, leases 4,500 acres with his hotel. The fence that runs round the mountain to keep in the cattle is twenty miles long, with only three gates in those twenty miles. Here timber enough for the fires of a continent, and all running to waste. Tens of thousands of trees lie at full length, slowly rotting into neglected mould. The even temperature of the surface of the mountain makes it a sanitarium which healthy persons as well as invalids can enjoy. The thermometer rarely sinks below 50°, and rarely rises above 68°. Through all this month of July great fires roar day and night in the parlors and in many of the chambers.

The fauna of these mountains is that of much colder regions. Little snow birds abound. They find the temperature of their nature craves a thousand miles this side of Canada. An occasional eagle, numerous buzzards and many robins fly around. Great clouds of fog fill the valleys and at times sweep the mountain top. But the atmosphere is of such slight density that no moisture is felt even in the midst of a cloud. Waves of fog roll visibly by and fold one in their white embrace, but leave everything dry; dampness is a thing unknown. The hygrometer morning and evening records from 85° to 90° of moisture, a very large per centage; yet no dampness is felt on dress or skin. The springs are delightfully cool. The one nearest the hotel is only 13° above freezing. Ice is unneeded here.

The mountaineers are very poor; money is difficult to had and labor is underpaid. Fifty cents a day will seem all the help one wants. Our mail-carrier travels his weary fourteen miles a day for a quarter of a dollar. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner, and a large breakfast, and a large supper, and a large dessert. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner, and a large breakfast, and a large supper, and a large dessert. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner, and a large breakfast, and a large supper, and a large dessert. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner, and a large breakfast, and a large supper, and a large dessert. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner, and a large breakfast, and a large supper, and a large dessert. The trifling produce of their farms which they can dispose of for cash brings but little return. They far cattle and pork, but dressed beef brings only four cents a pound. Yesterday I met a stalwart farmer who had traveled miles up the mountain to sell his two nice hams of blackberries. I asked him the price. "Well," he replied, "I hope to get ten cents a gallon for them." He got it. Before coming here I was told that everyone could afford to live on bread and water. Our mail-carrier eats a meal and a large dinner,

## THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

WEDNESDAY.....JULY 28, 1880.

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BREACHAM has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 10 o'clock each morning.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 27.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows: Cloudy or partly cloudy weather, with occasional rain, southerly winds, stationary or higher temperature and barometer.

CITY AND COUNTY ITEMS.—

Revenue collections \$670.26.

Mr. John Bell, of this city, died yesterday, at the age of 65 years.

Why is a white baby clawing at its hand like an African infant?—Because it is an eager baby.

It sometimes rains hard in Wake county. The shower has Saturday washed a bull passing through a fence.

There was no marriage license issued yesterday. How could there be with the legal go to the mountains?

Mr. Matthew Eddins, of Mark's Creek township, died on Saturday, aged 92 years. He was buried on Sunday.

In Panther Branch township the crops are looking finely. The wheat crop was light in quantity but excellent in quality.

There are fifty-one telephones in active operation in Raleigh. A man would have to make us a present of the fifty to get us to talk through the one.

Cal Kenan is compelled to arrange his affairs so as to interfere as little as possible with his duties with the Supreme Court while it remains in session.

While Mr. Joseph W. McKee, of Orange county, was teaching school at Caldwell institute on the 12th of July, he was taken sick and called for water. Water was brought and poured on his head, but he died in a few minutes.

It is a fact that should be emphasized and kept constantly before our farmers, that a pound of mutton can be produced as cheaply as a pound of pork, and that a pound of wool can be produced as cheaply as a pound of cotton.

Major Neill McKay, of Harnett county, died at his residence on last Saturday. Maj. McKay graduated at Chapel Hill in 1851, and entered the profession of law.

He was a man of note, and leaves many friends. His funeral was largely attended.

A man may smile and smile and smile, and be a candidate for Governor of the Radical ticket. [NOTE.—We simply mean to change the verbage a little without interfering in the least with the sense of what Shakespeare has said before us.]

Mr. J. G. Ferguson, of Rogers' Store, reports the crops in fine condition and the prospect for an abundant harvest very encouraging. The crops in the vicinity of Morrisville are better than they have been since the war and the farmers are in fine spirits.

Although the United States may be said to be in every respect a Christian country, and has since its incipiency fostered and encouraged the church in all its branches, yet it cannot be expected that any well-governed government should so far depart from its established postal laws as to forward a package of Sunday-school tracts to Mr. Matthew King, of Tarboro, N. C., unless it has the necessary three-cent postage of the father of his country attached thereto.

DEPARTMENT NOTES:

It took 201 pounds of good-looking tallow to exchange \$1,000 of old bonds yesterday. It used to take only 180, but the Treasurer's is a fat office.

The Ethna Life Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn., paid \$864.56, its annual tax premiums, yesterday.

Drammers' licenses were issued to W. R. Hudgings & Co., of Norfolk, and Shipley & Co., of Baltimore.

MASONS' MEETING.—There will be a special meeting of the Masons of Raleigh tonight at Masonic Hall, to make arrangements for attending the dedication of the new hall at Auburn.

MEETING OF THE BAR.—There will be a meeting of the Raleigh Bar in the Court House at 4 p. m. to-day, to arrange the calendar of civil cases to be tried at August Court.

J. W. Todd vs. Gwyn, Dula, et al., from Wilkes; plaintiff's appeal; argued by D. M. Purches for the defendant.

O. G. Williams et al. vs. J. W. Williams et al., from Yadkin; motion to dismiss made and argued; remanded on certiorari to issue for deposition.

T. S. Welfare vs. W. L. Thompson et al., from Davidson; argued by W. H. Bailey for the plaintiff, and J. M. McCorkle for the defendants.

J. W. Todd vs. Gwyn, Dula, et al., from Wilkes; plaintiff's appeal; argued by D. M. Purches for the defendant; no counsel for the plaintiff.

J. W. Todd vs. Gwyn, Dula, et al., from Wilkes; defendant's appeal; cause continued.

Jacob McCraw vs. Maggie J. Gilmer, from Surry; argued by Watson & Glenn for the defendant; no counsel for the plaintiff.

COURT'S JUDGMENT.—A white man was brought before Justice Barber, charged with slander. The complaint appearing to be frivolous, the case was dismissed at the cost of the prosecutor. He will find it cheaper to give the other man a plain, unmerciful thrashing next time.

MAYOR'S COURT.—There were no cases before his Honor the Mayor yesterday. When a town is too dull to raise a small trial, it should be made the duty of the Mayor to thrash somebody himself, to keep up the reputation of the place.

Me and Tom Cooper.

You can't make me and Tom quarrel over the smiles we offer for sale, 'Cause Tom makes and sells by the bar'l And I set 'em up at retail.

A NUISANCE.—The merchants doing business on Fayetteville Street make much complaint of negro boys and others who congregate in the street and amuse themselves and disgust decent people by their vulgar and profane language. The attention of the police is directed to this nuisance, which should not be permitted to exist for a day.

CHURCH REPAIRS.—The repairs on the Presbyterian Church are being vigorously pushed. The front has been altered and put so as to give a large vestibule with one exterior entrance. The side galleries have been removed, and the organ enlarged. The organ is to be so put in. It is estimated that the changes will give about 120 more seats to the congregation. The work will be done by the middle of September.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Wm. Grimes and Miss Bessie returned yesterday from Buffalo.

Midshipman A. G. Rogers, U. S. N., left town yesterday. He will probably be home for some time.

Mr. Ed. Lee has returned from Beaufort, where he was on the merchants excursion. He says they all had good time. It was so good that the representative of *The News* got left, anyhow.

ODD-FELLOWS' RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—It will be gratifying to the Odd-Fellows of North Carolina to know that a Beneficial Association has been organized, in which members of the Order may insure their lives at the least rate of premium by which it can be done, and the Association be successful. The plan only awaits the approval of the elective Grand Officers of North Carolina, before submission to the Order in this State. The headquarters of the Association will be in Richmond, Virginia, and communications may be addressed to R. S. Denny, Secretary in that city.

"WE CLIP THE FOLLOWING IN REGARD TO THE RICHMOND DAILY DISPATCH OF THE 24TH INST.: 'A meeting of the Board of Directors of this Association was held last night and elected the Hon. William H. Bagley of Raleigh, N. C., and Thomas W. Fleming, Esq., of Fairmont, West Virginia, vice-presidents. The death of Henry Frieskorn, a member of the Association, being reported the Board ordered the benefit allowed by the laws to be paid over to his widow at once.'

"A COMMUNICATION FROM THE PRESIDENT, JAMES B. BLANKS, OF NORFOLK, WAS READ, SHOWING THAT THE ASSOCIATION IS BEING MOST FAVORABLY RECEIVED IN THAT SECTION, AND PROMISING AN ADDITION OF ONE HUNDRED NEW MEMBERS DURING THE NEXT MONTH."

"LETTERS WERE READ FROM MESSRS.

BAGLEY, OF NORTH CAROLINA, AND R. A. MILLER, OF WHEELING, W. VA., EXPRESSING A READINESS ON THE PART OF THE ODD-FELLOWS OF THOSE STATES TO UNITE WITH THE ASSOCIATION AS SOON AS AGENTS ARE APPOINTED."

"THE ODD-FELLOWS ARE ENTHUSIASTIC IN THEIR PRAISE OF THIS ENTERPRISE, AND SEEM GRATIFIED THAT ABLE AND EARNEST MEMBERS OF THE ORDER HAVE TAKEN THIS MUCH NEEDED ADDITIONAL BENEFIT INTO HAND, AND HAVE SUPPLIED AN INSURANCE FOR MEMBERS WITHIN THEIR RANKS."

"THE MAXIMUM BENEFIT IS \$2,000, AND LITTLE DOUBT IS ENTERTAINED THAT THE MEMBERSHIP WILL NOW SPEEDILY RUN UP TO THE REQUIRED AMOUNT TO ENABLE THEM TO PAY THIS SUM.'

"AS SOON AS THE PLAN IS ENDORSED BY THE GRAND OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF NORTH CAROLINA, AGENTS IN THE SEVERAL LODGES WILL BE APPOINTED TO PRESENT THE CLAIMS OF THE ASSOCIATION TO THE ODD-FELLOWS OF THE STATE."

"THE CENSUS.—THE CENSUS-TAKERS ARE DETERMINED THAT WAKE COUNTY SHALL NOT BE LEFT, AND HAVE KEPT BACK SOME OF THE TOWNSHIPS, TO SEE HOW MANY MORE THEY NEEDED. IT IS ALL SETTLED NOW, AND THE COMPLETE RESULTS ARE GIVEN BELOW:

TOWNSHIP. 1870. 1880.

Barton's Creek, 1,378 1,372

Buckhorn, 1,517 1,905

Cary, 1,492

Cedar Fork, 1,455 1,715

House's Creek, 2,172 2,295

Little River, 1,315 2,008

Mark's Creek, 1,354 2,043

Middle Creek, 1,471 2,177

New Light, 798 1,496

Neuse River, 1,576

Oak Grove, 2,300 2,593

Pawtner Branch, 921 1,461

Raleigh, 12,599

St. Mary's, 2,045 3,340

St. Matthew's, 2,194 1,872

Swift Creek, 1,455 1,726

Wake Forest, 3,130 (W) 2,029

White Oak, 1,682 1,979

33,587 48,462

An increase of 37½ per cent.

SUPREME COURT.—Court opened yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. All the Justices were present.

The consideration of appeals from the Seventh Judicial District was resumed and causes were disposed of as follows:

Pierce, Hanes & Brown vs. J. W. Alspaugh, from Forsyth; argued by J. C. Buxton (by brief) for the plaintiffs, and Watson & Glenn for the defendant.

O. G. Williams et al. vs. J. W. Williams et al., from Yadkin; motion to dismiss made and argued; remanded on certiorari to issue for deposition.

T. S. Welfare vs. W. L. Thompson et al., from Davidson; argued by W. H. Bailey for the plaintiff, and J. M. McCorkle for the defendants.

J. W. Todd vs. Gwyn, Dula, et al., from Wilkes; plaintiff's appeal; argued by D. M. Purches for the defendant; no counsel for the plaintiff.

J. W. Todd vs. Gwyn, Dula, et al., from Wilkes; defendant's appeal; cause continued.

Jacob McCraw vs. Maggie J. Gilmer, from Surry; argued by Watson & Glenn for the defendant; no counsel for the plaintiff.

COURT ADJOURNED UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK THIS (WEDNESDAY) MORNING, WHEN THE CONSIDERATION OF APPEALS FROM THE SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT WILL BE RESUMED.

HOW TO SAVE TROUBLE.—In laying out the streets of a city some regard should be had for the convenience of the people. Where the inconvenience of one set of persons is necessary to the comfort of another, some effort should be made to reconcile the two. This is the object of our scheme, which is simply to make a double set of streets, one for the use of citizens in general, and one to be obstructed by persons who have a fancy for that amusement. Thus, if there were two streets occupying the position of Salisbury street those people who want to season stone could do so without interfering as at present with those who simply wish to use the street as a street. We do not recommend the removal of the pile of stone on Salisbury, between Morgan and Hillsboro streets, because we know that stone, if it is to be used for any purpose, must have air and scenery; and because it is very convenient when young orators in the Legislature say a thing "would melt a heart of stone," to bring in a chunk and try the experiment. But we respectfully suggest that another street be opened for passengers.

MEYER'S COURT.—A white man was brought before Justice Barber, charged with slander. The complaint appearing to be frivolous, the case was dismissed at the cost of the prosecutor. He will find it cheaper to give the other man a plain, unmerciful thrashing next time.

MAYOR'S COURT.—There were no cases before his Honor the Mayor yesterday. When a town is too dull to raise a small trial, it should be made the duty of the Mayor to thrash somebody himself, to keep up the reputation of the place.

Me and Tom Cooper.

You can't make me and Tom quarrel over the smiles we offer for sale, 'Cause Tom makes and sells by the bar'l And I set 'em up at retail.

A NUISANCE.—The merchants doing business on Fayetteville Street make much complaint of negro boys and others who congregate in the street and amuse themselves and disgust decent people by their vulgar and profane language. The attention of the police is directed to this nuisance, which should not be permitted to exist for a day.

CHURCH REPAIRS.—The repairs on the Presbyterian Church are being vigorously pushed. The front has been altered and put so as to give a large vestibule with one exterior entrance. The side galleries have been removed, and the organ enlarged. The organ is to be so put in. It is estimated that the changes will give about 120 more seats to the congregation. The work will be done by the middle of September.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Wm. Grimes and Miss Bessie returned yesterday from Buffalo.

Midshipman A. G. Rogers, U. S. N., left town yesterday. He will probably be home for some time.

Mr. Ed. Lee has returned from Beaufort, where he was on the merchants excursion.

He says they all had good time. It was so good that the representative of *The News* got left, anyhow.

TO WHAT BASE USES MAY WE COME AT LAST.—It is rumored that Joseph's old stand will be rented for the Republican headquarters.

SUDDEN DEATH.—The sad intelligence reaches us from Hillsboro of the sudden death of Miss Mary Kirkland in the 71st year of her age. She retired Monday night feeling perfectly well, but about 1 o'clock awoke crying, "Give me air!" and died in about 10 minutes. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of her death.

MASONIC.—Attention members of Hiram Lodge No. 40, A. F. and A. M.! You are fraternally invited by Anchor Lodge No. 234 A. F. and A. M., to attend a picnic at their new hall, now Dr. Busbee's (Wake county), on Thursday the 29th inst.

The corner stone of the Lodge will be laid on that day by our M. W. Grand Master, W. R. Cox, and P. M. F. H. Busbee. A good time is anticipated.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHAT NORTH CAROLINIANS ARE DOING.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

CAPT. W. E. ARDRY, Mecklenburg member of the House of Representatives, was married on the 22d to Miss Mary Howie, of Mecklenburg.

GEN. LEACH AND MAJOR DOWD SPOKE AT DAWSON.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHY WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JIM?

HE WHO IS WUSSIEST MIGGAH ON GALVESTON ISLAND.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JIM?

HE WHO IS WUSSIEST MIGGAH ON GALVESTON ISLAND.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JIM?

HE WHO IS WUSSIEST MIGGAH ON GALVESTON ISLAND.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JIM?

HE WHO IS WUSSIEST MIGGAH ON GALVESTON ISLAND.

ONE OF

